

She Will Be Hers To Keep

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Based off episode 6 and contains few spoilers in the first part. Lemon warning. Satsuki x Ryuko. Ryuko La Satsuki. This needed to be done lol. All characters belong to Kazuki Nakashima. 3/27 *Nvm this is gonna be a story due to popular demand heh

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New Beginings

She Will Be Hers To Keep

Ryuko was getting beat down by Uza with his heighten senses, all except his sight. He'd sewn his eyelids shut as he relied far too heavily on his sight which in turn ended up becoming his arrogant downfall.

Ryuko was panting hard as she was getting slash about by Uza's men duo keto technique. She was crying. The pain was devastating as each blow of his wooden sword landed a critical hit with Ryuko's fragile skin. It was all too much for the young girl as she finally collapsed to the ground, embracing her unconsciousness as she succumbed to defeat.

Uza ex-quipped from his 3 star goku uniform as he felt Ryuko's presence at tranquility. 'Must've knocked her out. The lady will surely be satisfied and forgive me.' Uza smiled as he thought to himself.

"What should we do now miss Kiryuin?"

"Bring her back to my room. I'd like to speak to Matoi once wakes up."

"What if she attacks?"

"It's all under my control. Matoi won't even get the chance."

Ryuko awakens after what seems like an eternity. 'Wha? Why am I in a bed. Jeez I'm in my creepy teacher's bed again aren't I?' She yelps in pain as she tries to sit up but suddenly remembers her battle with Uza Sanageyama. 'Damn. I guess the Elite Four aren't just show. That bastard was really tough.' Ryuko scanned her surroundings. It wasn't Aikuro's home at all. She was in a bed that was at least queen sized next to a huge window. Outside, Ryuko could see all the city lights below her as they looked like frozen ants. There were 2 doors

that she could easily escape to but her body was throwing tantrums with each little movement she made. The unfamiliar surroundings brought a chill to Ryuko's spine as she tried to solve all the pieces to this huge puzzle.

'I just remember falling to the floor during our battle. Damn. Maybe Senketsu can recall what happened.'

"Oy Senketsu. Are you alright?"

No response. Ryuko begins to panic as she's defenseless against the Student Council without Senketsu.

"Senketsu! Oh crap where are you?"

Ignoring all the stinging cries aching from her body, Ryuko springs up from the bed and slips onto the tile floor as her legs gave up supporting her tired body.

"AAGGH! Damnit! Why is it so cold here!?"

Ryuko shrieked and leaped back into the shelter of the bed as she realized she was only in her undergarments. No Senketsu to be in sight.

"I see you're finally awake Matoi Ryuko. Surely all this racket was from you?"

" Why the hell am I here Kiryuin!? Let me out of this place!"

"Defeat me first and I'll personally walk you back to your home."

Ryuko was still insecure about her physical appearance and didn't want Satsuki to judge or make rude comments about her body. Ryuko wouldn't admit it but she was paranoid about her body. Besides, after the fall to the floor, she didn't even feel like standing up, her body was shouting in pain from all her wounds and bruises.

"That's what I thought. So let's make an agreement." Satsuki calmly stated as she strode towards Ryuko. All Ryuko could do was wait for the worst to happen and in preparation, she slightly backed away from the mistress. "There's no need for fear. It's just a conversation." A smirk creased into Satsuki's face. It was by no means reassuring to Ryuko. Satsuki gently rested her weight on the side of the bed and turned from her hips to face Ryuko.

"I bet you're wondering where Senketsu is. I'll tell you that it's safe here within my wardrobe here at Honunji Academy". With this knowledge in mind, Ryuko glanced toward a winter white wardrobe to her left. 'Senketsu' she thought.

"Tell no one of this. If one word slips through your foul mouth, you're going to be gone in less than an hour. Understand? You can still attend the academy but you will never rank up with the rest of the stu-"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP! I can't believe you expect me to sit by as you ramble on about your shitty school! I'll go tell the the whole fucking world about this! I'm taking back Senketsu right now!"

Ryuko pounced into the air despite what her body would say to tackle Satsuki and run out of the room to find her friend. The older and much more experienced girl was expecting something like this. She stabbed Ryuko with the handle of her blade into her chest. The other girl gasped for air to race back into her lungs as the shock of hitting the floor knocked the wind out of her. "Let's not get too hasty. We'll talk about this touchy subject later. Let's go shower." Satsuki said as she picked up Ryuko bridal style and walked over to the bathroom.

"Let go of me you creep."

"Oh not yet. I have plans for you."

Again Satsuki seemed to be happy at her last remark. Ryuko had no idea what was coming next. As they strolled into the bathroom,

Satsuki gently placed Ryuko at the edge of the tub. She turned the faucets on and soon warm water was beginning to fill the tub.

"Get undressed."

Ryuko was surprised that Satsuki was asking her to do such a thing. She was still self conscious of her body to do what she was asked right away. Ryuko remained silent and looked away as she blushed. Was Satsuki also a member of the pervert club?

"What's wrong Ryuko? I thought you were comfortable with showing off your body? Or perhaps you love the attention you get from the crowd?"

"Shut up. It's not like I want to, Senketstu made me. I have to..."

"And here I thought you were brave. I guess you were just a coward this whole time. How ever will you face me if you get even get comfortable with your appearance?"

"Screw you! I'm perfectly fine with my body. Watch me!"

Ryuko stripped away her underwear and bra and dived into the tub with confidence despite the aches her body was giving off. Satsuki's mind game worked. 'Damnit. I won't let this bitch do this to me again.' She was surprised to see that Satsuki wasn't as frantic as her about undressing in front of others. Ryuko looked away as Satsuki entered the tub with her. She turned off the faucet as now the water as nearly at the rim and threaten to fall over.

Satsuki began to wash her long silky black hair and in doing so she handed Ryuko the shampoo bottle and conditioner. She was hesitant at first but rather than questioning Satsuki's motives, Ryuko saw the gesture as an opportunity to learn more about Satsuki, get her to talk about her father and maybe even find out her weak points. Ryuko lazily scrubbed her hair as her arms gave out to regain energy. She was in that much pain.

'Shit. What if Kiryuin attacks me right now? I have to be prepared for the worst. This bitch is probably planning right now on the other side of this small bath tub. You won't catch me off guard Kiryuin. I'm ready for you.'

Satsuki noticed how the younger girl across from her would stop washing and seemed to rest after a certain amount of time.

"Ryuko"

"Hm?"

"Would you like my assistance? I've noticed how tired you are."

'No way! I know what you're planning. You're gonna stab me aren't you? Fuck off.'

"Nah I'm fine. I can finish what I've started."

"If you say so."

Though it was a painstaking process, Ryuko managed to wash her hair. She was already tuckered out from that and now to lather her body with soap. The whole idea of that brought pings of pain to her body. There was no way she could do it but she wouldn't get help from her enemy either. The shorter haired girl decided now was the time to gain the trust of her enemy and plan her escape. First thing to do, distract Satsuki.

"So why?" Ryuko shattered the awkward silence.

"hm?"

"Why did you carry me into the tub?"

"Relax Ryuko. I just want to get closer to you that's all."

"Closer?"

Finally Satsuki crawled over Ryuko and gently kissed her on her forehead. Ryuko flushed madly with embarrassment and tried to get away but couldn't as she groaned in pain.

"Just enjoy this Ryuko. Things will flow smoothly the sooner you let it."

"Hell no! Forget it!"

As much as Ryuko wished, she didn't want to enjoy the sensation but she did. Ryuko still tried to get away and with all the energy she had, the most she managed was to flip over onto her stomach. At least her face wasn't assaulted but Satsuki's lips now. Oh but she was wrong. Satsuki whispered in a gentle tone with a velvet soft pitch that sent chills to Ryuko's spine.

"I see you prefer this position. Aren't you kinky?"

Suddenly Ryuko's right ear was bitten. Softly but enough for Satsuki to mark the girl as hers. Then she bit down her neck in a non stop motion until she reached her collar bone, making sure hickies would be there on Ryuko's body for the next few days. Ryuko wanted to push Satsuki away, she wanted to get away from her so badly but she couldn't, she loved the attention she was receiving from the council president and didn't want any of it to stop. Satsuki felt the growing heat in Ryuko's cheeks and noticed how heavily the younger girl beneath her was breathing. She really loved what Satsuki was doing to her and Satsuki loved this feeling of overpowering Ryuko even if this wasn't a fight. Satsuki then carassed Ryuko's body with her free hands. This obviously made Satsuki lay on Ryuko's back but the shorter girl loved the close contact with the mistress. Satsuki's left hand came down to Ryuko's stomach and gently clug to her. Her right hand later cupped the face of the girl underneath her and brought the two together and closer then before. Ryuko was dying of pleasure.

Satsuki lifted Ryuko from her waist to sit in her lap as she kept kissing and biting her neck. A quiet moan escaped from Ryuko's

mouth. 'Crap. What the hell am I doing? What was that? You dumb ass! You're going to be killed any minute now! Find away out. Hopefully she didn't hear that awful noise.' Oh but Satsuki did and she wanted to hear more of Ryuko's voice. Nonon would be pleased to hear a sweet melody.

Satsuki kept one hand at Ryuko's waist and snuck the other one towards her breast. She gasped at the touch. Not enough for Satsuki though. She began to play with her nipple and finally Ryuko sighed in ecstasy. Ryuko was new to all of this and this was quite obvious to Satsuki. She began to fiddle with both nipples in between her fingers and Ryuko was crying out of excitement. The sensations of the kisses and the foreplay was a lot for Ryuko as he spilled onto Satsuki. Satsuki felt this and teased Ryuko.

"You really liked that didn't you?"

Ryuko kept panting. She was too numb to speak.

"You're so dirty. Let's dry off."

Ryuko felt like a child having Satsuki dry her off and carry her to the bed. 'Now's my chance to escape... do I really want to? Of course you do Ryuko ! Go!... But I'm naked and hey we both are so it'll be an even match. Still...' She was released from the towel's wrath and laid onto the silky bed sheets of Satsuki. 'She must sleep like a queen every night. This bed is like an angel's cloud.' Ryuko thought as she put her arms around her mistress' neck. Satsuki spoke, breaking Ryuko's train of thought.

Do you really want to go through with this? I know I forced myself upon you but we can continue this another day if you'd like Ryuuko."

"Hell no. Finish what you've started you bastard."

'Gain your enemy's trust and distract her. But you're also distracting yourself idiot."

Satsuki was taken back by the eagerness in the shorter girl's voice. She was drunk off pleasure and wanted to experience the world's oldest act. Satsuki could see the same look in her eyes as in battle, Ryuko wouldn't stop until she got what she wanted.

"Say my name again."

"eh?"

"Say Ryuko again."

Again, Satsuki was astonished by how cute Ryuko was when she was loving another. Like a kitten, she cuddled to Satsuki underneath her, bringing the two closer. All this time Satsuki wore a blank face trying to register all of Ryuko's sudden behavior change.

"Ryuko"

"Again." This time Ryuko put her ear next to Satsuki's chest.

"Ryuko Matoi. I love you."

"I love you too Satsuki Kiryuin."

The 2 teenage girls kissed each other on the lips as a way to seal the new bond they've created this night. They didn't know what else to call it besides love. Tonight Ryuko would be all for Satsuki to keep. That's all the both of them wanted right now.

Satsuki drove her tongue into Ryuko's mouth and tasted every inch of her mouth. The shorter girl just sucked on the tongue as they both moaned with excitement. She wanted Ryuko to release her urges, she wanted the shorter girl to be completely dominated by her willingly and Satsuki schemed a plan to make that happen.

The president of the council was released from Ryuko's lips leaving a trail of saliva. She began to tenderly kiss her neck and again leave one hell of a hickie for good measure. Ryuko was audibly moaning and it fueled the desire of Satsuki's conquest. The vivace notes of

her love cries kept cressendoing with each minute that passed and the lower Satsuki went down her body. Satsuki began to suck Ryuko's breasts; giving each one a fair amount of attention. Ryuko moaned whenever Satsuki swirled her tongue around her nipple. It drove her crazy. Every time the mistress bit a wound, Ryuko would whimper in pain and as an apology, Satsuki would kiss the wound the make the younger girl feel better. Finally, Satsuki was an inch below Ryuko's waistline and paused to listen to the heavy breathing of Ryuko and again she took this chance and dove right in.

'Fuck Ryuko get out of here. '

But I love her. '

No you don't.'

Yes I do. '

She'll end up hurting you.'

No she won't, how can anybody making me feel so good can be bad?'

This bitch killed your father. Oh he'd be so proud of you. Having sex with his murderer. Way to redeem the family name Ryuko.'

Ryuko was conflicting with herself as to whether or not stop. It felt so good but she knew all of this was bad in the long run however, she couldn't stop herself as each minute her conscious drove away from reality.

Ryuko gasped at the new sensation. She hated the teasing she was receiving. Fast then slow. Bottom to top. Just below where Ryuko wanted the most attention, Satsuki stopped. Everything but her clit was having fun and the suspense was killing her. She desperately needed love in that area she most wanted right now and she wasn't going to stop until she did.

"Stop the damn teasing already."

"What ever do you mean?" Satsuki questioned sarcastically.

Ryuko lifted her upper body as far she needed and rested on her arms. Satsuki couldn't help but notice how vulnerable Ryuko was, how weak she looked when her lust was overpowering her will. It was an amazing sight to behold. Satsuki would never erase this image from her mind.

"You know what I mean! I don't have to say anything!"

"I don't know what you're talking about. You'll have to be more specific."

"Please just..." Ryuko couldn't finish the rest of that sentence out of sheer embarrassment.

Satsuki smiled against her folds and licked her inner thigh.

"Here?" She sarcastically asked.

"N-no..." Satsuki then stuck her tongue in Ryuko's pussy for a quick second.

"Here?"

"No. "

"Come on Ryuko. Surely you can tell me where you want me to suck? Unless you're afraid. *'Again with those mind games!'* Ryuko bellowed in her head. She built the courage and clear as day asked;

"Lick. My. Clitoris. Please." Ryuko then looked at Satsuki's ocean blue eyes with a shameful pleading look. She really needed this. Bad.

"That's more like it." Satsuki grinned and then proceeded to do as she was asked and lick her most sensitive spot. It drove Ryuko wild

as she fell back down in satisfaction and climaxed. All of her cum splashed on the bed and lot on Satsuki's face. Ryuko immediately apologized for her uncontrolled body reaction but all Satsuki could do was wipe away the cum and wear a smile charged with lust.

"It's fine Ryuko. You must really like this. We're not even finished yet."

Ryuko turned 2 shades brighter as Satsuki leaned in and kissed Ryuko's cheek as her right hand glided down south and began to pump into the younger girl. Ryuko shouted in ecstasy and while her conscious drifted away hours ago, she couldn't help but feel good from an act that was considered to be sinful. She wrapped her arms around Satsuki's neck, her legs around her waist and forcefully kissed her mouth to mute their moans. Satsuki kept going in and out, each time curling her fingers towards Ryuko's g spot. The shorter girl screamed with sheer lust as Satsuki assaulted her wet caverns and all Ryuko could do was just sit back and enjoy the thrusts of her hand. Ryuko climaxed again but this time Satsuki was prepared as she caught most of the cum in her hand. Satsuki smiled, kissed Ryuko one last time and walked off toward the bath room to wash her face and hands.

Ryuko remained in bed, panting and drifted off to sleep. The actives the 2 girls have done was too much for the younger girl. When Satsuki came back to a sleeping Ryuko, she moved her obsidian hair away and kissed her forehead. She too also climb into bed and wrapped her arms protectively around Ryuko and drifted off to sleep.

End!

Ok so that was my first lemon. I hope I did well to satisfy. Any helpful criticism would be nice :)

So after watching episode 6 I was "Holy shit I gotta write a fanfic. But on what?" and so that led to the creation of this lemon. Before I would ship Satsuki and Ryuko and I'm like "Damn no one knows the feels I have for this potential ship!" but now it's finally in words for all

to read! So yeah. That and there needed to be a fanfic shipping these 2 and eventually a lemon so I'm like "Ok with not be the first to do both."

The song I had in mind during the sex scenes was this: [.com / watch?v=zqKZ_WIK5ms](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zqKZ_WIK5ms) (just copy and paste then delete the spaces in between.)

Idk I felt that this song was perfect for them 2 during sex. Extremely addicting and yet so soothing.

There should be a shipping name for these two.

Satsuko? Satyuko? Ketsushipping? Idk :/ I'll let the fandom decide.

Welp I've spent 2 days writing this. I should've been doing my AP hw... Nah.

Edit 1: Fixed some mistakes whether it was spelling or grammar (Like Ryuuko instead of Ryuko) and added some more content for your reading pleasure.

Edit 2: Ok wtf I've been adding line breaks for the time lapse and the end of this story but they keep disappearing. Is anyone else having this problem?

Values

After so many reviews, I've decided to make this one shot into a story. I plan on writing the chapters based of some episodes and tie in to the story line. Hopefully I get more practice of story development and all that other good stuff. The reason I took a big hiatus was due to my computer crashing so I've been writing this on my phone then editing on my dad's laptop. And just to be clear to anybody who doesn't bother to look at the dates, (Spoiler Alert) THIS STORY WAS FIRST WRITTEN BEFORE THAT BIG PLOT TWIST BETWEEN RYUKO AND SATSUKI.

The first chapter was written in December so at the time it was anybody's guess where the show would be heading for. Oh and someoneintheshadow456, you make a good point about how OOC Satsuki is being here after the past events with her mother. I'll try to see how I can explain her behavior. From what I can tell based of some researching I did, the symptoms go two ways only. Either the victim really likes it or they completely loathe the idea of sex. Satsuki kinda leans more on the side who likes it considering that her transformed kamui is much more revealing and if someone who was against being touched, they would also hate exhibiting their bodies wouldn't they? Satsuki doesn't even flush when she's in Junkestu. If you want, we can talk more about this through PM. So after all that aside, here it is, the 2nd chapter!

Chapter 2: Values

During the night of unexpected sexual desires, Ryuko dreamt oddly enough considering that she usually could never recall dreams or even having them.

It started when the teen was naked and alone in a dark room. The sharp cries of Mako and Senketsu were repulsive to Ryuko's ears.

She knows what she has done. She has created an unbreakable bond with who Ryuko thought was her worst enemy. "How could you leave my family Ryuko chan. Why?" "Mako I-" "Ryuko chan. I'm alone. I'm cold. I'm hurt." "Mako please. I can explain."

Then from the corner of Ryuko's eye, she was slaughtered with a wave of guilt and remorse at what she saw. It was Senketsu. He was torn into fibers and patches of cloth. Needles punctured the uniform as if they were trying to hold Senketsu down to prevent escape of this terrible fate. The young girl kneeled before Senketsu and quickly removed the bastard's needles and tightly embraced the sailor uniform. "Senketsu. What happened?" There was no reply. Ryuko looked down and saw that she instead was wearing Junketsu and was sitting in the pile of clothing in her fathers basement. With a bewildered look, Ryuko was approached by a seductive Satsuki.

The woman wore a Persian outfit of silk baggy white pants that were slightly see through. Leading up from her long luscious legs was a velvet blue sash with the eye of Junketsu as the the belt buckle. Satsuki bore a tightly fitted vest buttoned half way up to display a beautiful sapphire necklace wrapped by gold. Confused, Ryuko once again looked down and saw and completely different attire and setting. She was in an oasis town surrounded by thousands of commoners bowing down to the young Persian princess that was Satsuki. Her own outfit was plain and simple. A big scarlet cloak covered Ryuko from head to ankle and underneath the dull exterior she also wore dusty coal pants with a a red sash also adorned by a belt buckle that resembled the eye of Senketsu. Ryuko only wore bandages underneath to cover her cleavage. The people seemed to show great respect for their princess and it seemed that she was being addressed to by Satsuki herself. With clanging gold bracelets and a ravishing smile, her royal hand reached out to Ryuko and gestured the commoner to follow her. Behind Satsuki, a bright light rose up in the sky like the summer sun and engulfed everything in sight.

Ryuko was now awake with a new burning passion for the severe light of the morning sun. She knew fully well where she was and why. This wasn't one of those surprise mornings after sex, Ryuko remembered the night too much, she could recall every last detail from beginning to end. Satsuki was no where to be found, Ryuko was alone and naked in the large king size bed with her only company being all the tiny ants in the bustling slums of the city. Ryuko searched for Mako down in the slums for just some hope that she was ok. The raven haired teen hoped that Uzu didn't ransack her home or harm them in any way. If he did, there was going to be hell to pay. The delinquent shifted around in bed for a few moments as she pondered.

'Man did I really let myself do that? God. What was I thinking?'

'Hey on the bright side at least I'm not sore anymore! Well except for my lower body... The bath really helped my muscles relax.'

'Don't forget the sex you dirty whore.'

'Wait. I'm not a whore if I had sex with the one person I love right?'

'But you hate her. You're supposed to anyways. At least pretend you piece of shit. God I'm such a disgrace to my father.'

'Hold up that's not true is it? Dad was easily a forgiving man.'

'But how could he have ever excused this sin? You completely broke your vow you bitch. He'll never forgive you.'

Ryuko kept conflicting with herself about her morals. She couldn't tell what was right from wrong or vice versa. How could she just have sex like that while trying to avenge her father's death and with Satsuki of all people? The girl submitted. She was trembling with fear. She was so confused. She didn't know what to do in a situation like this or how to feel about it. Thank god it was Sunday. Ryuko didn't want to attend school a broken mess or let Mako see her in a depressed state. As hot tears streamed down her face, a loud click

of the vintage door resonated within Satsuki's large room. Ryuko quickly jerked the covers over her entire body and hid her face in the pillow. A powerful and firm voice clashed with the silence.

"Ryuko I'm back. I had to attend a student council meeting even on a Sunday. Sorry that it was late notice." Satsuki noticed as she strolled into her room a big ball of sheets on her bed.

'How cute. She still might be asleep.'

The tall woman then noticed the time on the clock as she drew nearer to the bed. It was 10:28. Surely Ryuko was just too lazy to get up and Satsuki had to be the person to wake up the heroine. The older teen crawled over to Ryuko on the bed. She could've sworn she heard a snuffle. Satsuki expressed her concern through questions.

"Ryuko are you crying?"

"..."

"Ryuko what's wrong?"

"..."

"Matoi..."

Now lady Satsuki was growing impatient as the silence she was greeted with was now eating away at her curiosity. She tore the covers away from Ryuko and gasped as she witnessed red blood staining her silky pearl sheets.

"Ryuko please tell me. You don't have to hide it from me." Ryuko lifted her face from the pillow with puffy pink eyes. Satsuki thought she was in distress and cried from the pain. But was Ryuko really that dumb to not do anything about to bleeding? She wasn't a little girl, she could've done something. Nonetheless, Satsuki was committed to make her new lover happy and out of danger.

"Ryuko what happened?"

The younger girl began to cry more and attached herself to Satsuki. She didn't care about being naked, she just needed comfort and support. The lanky woman just hugged the petite girl back. She was all ears now to help Ryuko and find resolution to the problem. Satsuki grasped both of Ryuko's hands, never letting them go. She looked into the sky blue orbs of her lover.

"Ryuko! Where are you bleeding from? We need to cover up your wound quickly! "

"What blood? I'm not bleeding?" Satsuki just stared at Ryuko blankly as if she couldn't understand what language she was speaking. What else would Ryuko be crying about?

"Eh... So where's the blood coming from? Are you sure you're not hurt?" Then at that moment, Satsuki and Ryuko looked down. Ryuko glowed a bright red while Satsuki had donned a darkened expression. Ryuko had her period on the snowy white sheets.

'I'm so dead' she panicked to herself. Ryuko tried to scurry away but a giant slap met her face before she could do so.

"Matoi! How could you not know your menstrual period was coming?!"

"What the fuck!? It happens to every girl! ARE SERIOUSLY FUCKING MAD OVER A BODY FUNCTION THAT NO GIRL CAN CONTROL!?"

"Every period comes after 28 days. Are YOU telling me you don't keep track of this!?"

"I'LL KNOW WHEN IT'S HERE WHEN IT GETS HERE AND THATS ALL I NEED TO KNOW!"

Satsuki then slapped the younger girl again and this time she made sure Ryuko stayed down. She leaned over her with her legs resting on Ryuko's arms and began to brutally punched her.

"AGH! ST- STOP! THIS IS- TOO MU-"

"This is your punishment! I just bought these sheets 3 days ago!" Satsuki was becoming madder by the minute with no plans on stopping. Ryuko had to stop her or blood loss will take over.

Reasoning didn't work so it was time to fight back. Ryuko forcefully kneed Satsuki in the back to push herself forwards. Quickly tucking her knees behind her, Ryuko then tackled Satsuki off the bed. The older teen grunted as she met the floor and lost her breath upon impact. As she got up, Satsuki was met with another tackle and both girls stumbled to the ground. The cat fight ensued as Satsuki grasped Ryuko's hair tightly despite the younger teen threatening to choke her. Both girls fought as one bit the other and head butted each other. Satsuki then grabbed Ryuko's waist and picked her up by surprise. Ryuko remained silent as she tried to lead on Satsuki into believing she was tired and done for.

With a mighty force, Satsuki threw the girl at the wall. Ryuko wasn't shocked by the force but by how easily angered she gets. She began to ask herself questions about her destructive behavior.

'Did something happen to her?'

'Was she an abused kid?'

With little time to ponder, Ryuko rolled on her back to find Satsuki looming over her, her blue eyes gleaming with rage. Not willing to put up with more violence, Ryuko held their gaze. She wasn't going to back down just yet.

"Satstuki... Did something happen while you were gone?"

Ryuko felt something fall on her left eye lid, forcing her to wipe whatever it was off. As she cleared her sight she realized that Satsuki was crying. Before looking up, Ryuko was suddenly being hugged by the taller woman, hiding her face away from Ryuko.

"Look I'm sorry. I've been stressed as of lately. I'm sorry to have taken it out on you."

"Hey just tell me what happened. I can go beat up whoever's stressing you out!"

"I can't."

"What the hell do you mean you can't!"

"I just... Matoi... go home."

"What. No! I'm goin-"

"Stop. Your under garments and the kamui are almost done drying. Please just go home. I need time for myself."

"Fine. I guess I'll see you later?"

"Yes. Soroi should be outside right now with your clothing and he'll escort you out."

Letting go of Ryuko, Satsuki got up and planted a light kiss on Ryuko's nose then headed for the door. She knocked 3 times exactly and was met with 2 knocks on the other side. Soroi passed the materials into Satsuki's hands and the two seemed to be conversing about Ryuko. The door shut behind her and Satsuki handed a blushing Ryuko her clothing.

"It seems that I have to go to another meeting soon. I'll see you later Matoi. Take care."

With that, Satsuki left promptly leaving an even more confused Ryuko than before.

Betrayal

After grabbing senkestu and being promptly led out by Satsuki's butler, Ryuko started to head to the Mankanshoku house hold. The young teen tried to tie the strings of sudden events and Satsuki's behaviors together. None of it made sense no matter what theory she came up with.

'So if she was an abused kid, she'd be angry all the time. That's understandable but... why suddenly so nice?'

'She was trying to get information out of you idiot!'

'Who uses sex as a main method of getting info? That's just weird... Right'

"Ryuko."

"What is it Senketsu?"

"You're confused about that Kiruyin woman aren't you?"

"Psh! As if! She just wanted to get some steam off I guess."

"You're doubting that thought quickly."

"No I'm not!"

"Your blood is getting hot."

"Stay out of this ok!?"

"How can I if I saw everything from a perfect view?"

Ryuko began to feel her cheeks turning as red as her scissor blade. Of course! Senketsu was hung on Satsuki's wardrobe which was directly across from the bed that Ryuko and Satsuki had done it.

"How much did you see?"

"All of it. Your facial expressions were... priceless to say the least..."

"Priceless?! You should've looked away Senketsu! Gah! I'm so embarrassed!"

"Your heart rate is higher than usual. You must be really confused."

"What are you going on about?"

"Well if you didn't enjoy like you've been saying, you'd be disgusted at least but instead I detect... happiness?"

"That's ridiculous! I hated it! Just stop talking abo-"

"Ryuko chan!"

Ryuko was assaulted by a smaller figure as soon as she set foot on the mat of the front door. She should've seen this coming especially after being gone for a whole night. Mako and her family must've been extremely worried about her.

"Where were you Ryuko chan!? Mataro was going around asking people for you. They all said they last saw you fighting Uzu! Did you lose!?"

"Yeah I was knocked out from too much blood loss... sorry to make you worry."

"Where you kidnapped?"

"Y-yeah... I was! Yep! But then I escaped from that hell hole somehow. I bet that Kiruyin bitch is super pissed haha!"

Ryuko wouldn't be able to face Mako ever again if she told her that she and Satsuki had sex last night. Just knowing that Senkestu saw the entire event was already unbearable as it is.

"Well you came just in time! It's Sunday! We should hang out at the park or go shopping!"

"I think the park sounds nice. We don't really have any money to spend to go shopping..."

"Ryuko chan, can we go shopping one day? Soon?"

"Not soon. Maybe once I get answers out of Kiruyin and her elite 4 chumps. I promise."

"Alrighty then!"

The two girls dressed in outdoor wear and began to head towards a nice and quiet park. Or least what's considered a nice and quiet park here in the slums.

The park was almost like a desert wasteland with little to no grass. The waters running through came from the sewage pipes and you'd better believe it stunk. Children were seen around what seemed to be a playground. Two elementary school girls sat on a plank of old rotting wood on top of a round rock. Every so often, the plank would slide off the rock and the two girls would have to replace the plank on top of the rock again. Three other boys around the same age as the girls were playing a game of cops and robbers and threw rocks at each other to imitate a bullet piercing through their tiny bodies. Their building was merely a stack of trash cans and wooden crates they could all too easily snap under their combined weights. The total height of that pretend police station was about five foot nine and the nimble boys would leap through the spaces of this tower to avoid getting hit. If the robbers got hit, they'd have to wait inside a spare crate until it was over or they were released by other robbers.

It was sad to see but at the same time it was hopeful. These children knew too well that they lived in horrible living conditions and aren't even given a fair start in school or even here in the park of the slums. Yet these same children made a bad situation transform into a beautiful imaginary place where they could be anything they

wanted at any time. Ryuko just smiled to herself as she pondered. These children reminded her of herself when she was at their age. Strong willed and imaginative. Even if Ryuko lost the imaginative part at age twelve, her will still stood firmly within her heart.

"Ryuko chan! I found a nice spot to relax! Hurry before the food gets cold!"

"Coming!"

Despite the putrid atmosphere, Ryuko enjoyed her lunch with Mako and even savored the time she had. Starting tomorrow would be another six days of hell and who knows what. The whole academy was after Ryuko and her kamui. It was unfair really. Ryuko just wanted to get straight answers yet her outcomes were always more and more questions. Lately it just seemed that Ryuko couldn't trust anyone at all. Except for Mako who always supported and cheered Ryuko on.

'I'll be damned if Mako ever turns against me...'

"Ryuko chan!"

"What is it Mako?"

"Is something wrong? You've been staring at that yucky stream for awhile now!"

"Ah sorry, I've been thinking about that Kiryuin..."

"AH! I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG!"

"EEEEeehhhh?!"

"Ryuko chan! You have feelings for Satsuki sama don't you!?"

"What?!"

"Something must've happened that last night when you were captured! Perhaps once you saw her up front and personal, it was love at first sight! That's it isn't it?!"

"Gaahh! Mako! I don't love that bitch and I never will! Let's just not talk about it ok!"

"You're so shy Ryuko chan..."

"I am not shy!"

Trying hard to not blush at the scene that unfolded the previous night, Ryuko facing away from Mako and scarfing down her picnic croquettes. If Mako ever found out how she and Satsuki had sex, Ryuko would die of embarrassment. It didn't help that she already had a conflicted preference of both males and females and practically had no one to talk to about it. It just wasn't fair that she had to be so alone in her life.

"Um hey Mako, let's go home. It's kinda getting late anyways."

"Sure thing Ryuko chan! You can defend us from gang members right!?"

"Haha of course!"

"Hey Satsuki sama, what did you ever do to that transfer student?"

"I just got some information out of her. That's all."

"And you let her get away?"

"I know what I'm doing Nonon."

The petite musician found her best friend's behavior and actions to be suspicious as of lately. Satsuki would never EVER let someone who defied their rules slip out that easily. Curiosity killing the cat then spraying it's carcass with lemon juice, Nonon had to know exactly

why. She had her few theories however she wouldn't want to suffer from one of Satsuki's outbursts which has been more often ever since that damn Ryuko showed her face.

"So what happened?" Wincing as she asked, preparing herself for a slap.

"Just some force and interrogation. That's all really."

"Is that really all Satsuki chan? Please stop hiding..."

"It's the truth Nonon." Satsuki's voice began to ooze with irritation slowly but surely. Her hands began to clench and unclench. Nonon was starting to regret egging her best friend on.

"I'm sorry. You've been more distant lately... I'm worried about you."

"I assure you I'm fine."

Feeling concerned for her taller companion, Nonon sprinted out of her couch raided with plushes and gave Satsuki a hug from behind. As always, Satsuki was startled and elbowed Nonon in the nose. Still clinging to Satsuki like a monkey who found a banana, Nonon was careful to not smear her commoner's blood to Satsuki's royal porcelain gown. Realizing her doing, Satsuki only relaxed her muscles as it was just Nonon after all.

"Are you alright?"

"Of course I am. You'll have to do better than this stinking blow to make me let go. I would have no right to call myself an elite four if I let go this easily!"

"True. If you may..."

The pink haired musician released Satsuki from her effort of comfort and bowed down to her highness. She still had to prove she was worthy to Satsuki and also apologize. The tall woman had always been this way ever since late elementary school. Hugs were a big no

no and it almost seemed like Satsuki elbowed her and others out of a normal reaction. Nonon could never understand why exactly but she knew Satsuki was hiding a huge secret behind it all.

THE NEXT DAY

Ryuko could not get a single minute of break within the perilous Honouji Academy. Everyone was making all of these clubs just to get a stinking 2 star uniform. It wasn't fair. Nothing was fair in Ryuko's life.

"AAaagggghhh! I'm so tired of all of these people!"

"Ryuko you should eat some of my mom's croquette's to calm you down and get your strength back up! I'd give you more than but since we don't have much around the house this is all I can guve! If only we had a club so we can rank up..."

"That's it Mako! Come on!"

Racing to the quad of the academy, Ryuko plopped down a plank of rotting wood and stole an ink brush from the art club after kicking their butts. Carefully but fiercely writing out the words "Fight Club", Ryuko was really keen on making this club from a dream into a reality. With Ryuko as the captain, she was sure to fight Satsuki quicker this way.

"And what do you think you're doing?!" Gamagori hollered.

"I'm making a club obviously! What's wrong? Now what rule is holding me back!? Bet you just made it up huh?"

"Rules are made with reason Matoi! You simply can't just start a club and expect the student council to accept you so quickly!?"

"And why the hell not?!"

"Because you'll have to go through many approvals be-"

"I'll allow it!"

A blinding, almost god like light pierced through the clouds as Satsuki Kiruin stated her approval. Ryuko almost looked away in embarrassment but reminded herself to put on a serious face. However, Ryuko could've sworn Satsuki smiled a little...

"Well Matoi, I guess I can give you the papers. You'll need to sign this and this and this and this and that to and don't forget this an-"

The amount of papers to sign was just accumulating every second. The population of papers finally stopped once the stack reached around Gamagori's chin and slowly fell down like Ryuko's dream. There was just no way Ryuko could start the club now unless someone took over. That some one being Mako...

"Oi Mako, you can take care of this right? Thanks!"

"... WHAT!?"

After minutes of stuffing a tiny scrubby wagon with all the papers, the two girls started to head home. The two didn't converse much as Mako was practically wheezing every minutes and Ryuko would have to take over. Least to say, it was awkward so Ryuko tried as such as her social anxiety would allow to spark a conversation.

"Man I can't believe Gamagori was so strict about the club... thanks for taking over Mako!"

"Yeah s-sure..."

Ryuko felt slightly guilty about her putting all the work onto her friend but that's what friends are for right?

Karma is such a bitch ain't it?

2 Weeks of constant fighting took a giant toll on Ryuko.

Both physically and emotionally.

It was great to know that Mako and her family enjoyed themselves in their new homes. Finally, the family was no longer eating fried garbage that Mrs. Mankanshoku would find but they ate actual edible foods. Eventually as more clubs were defeated, their home kept upgrading to a more luxurious palace.

But only at the cost of family bonds.

Eventually one Saturday, Ryuko stood up for herself but the young girl was in for a surprise.

"Mako, I'm quitting the club..."

"WHAT!? You cant quit now Ryuko chan! Don't you want our family to be happy!?"

"I do... but..."

"But what?"

Suddenly, Satsuki illuminated the battle grounds with her outrageous pride as she stepped forth.

"Mankanshoku! In this wardrobe, your 2 star Goku uniform awaits!"

"Satsuki!" Bellowed Ryuko. "Just what the hell do you think you're doing up there! Get down here and fight me!"

"Nonsense! Mato, if you can't over come this greed then your aren't worthy enough to face me!"

"What are you even talking about!?"

As Ryuko quickly shifted her focus to Mako, the petite girl was already dressed in her fight club outfit. And ready to fulfill the name.

"Mako please, let's think this through!"

"Not a chance!" And out came the first punch.

Ryuko and Mako found long and hard against each other, avoiding each other's attacks and enduring them until Ryuko suddenly quits.

Worst mistake.

The young girl was getting pummeled by a barrage of Mako's punches and weapons. It hurt a lot to say the least.

'Damn it Mako... why did you have to do this?'

"Ryuko..."

"What UGH! is it?"

"Mako... she's really sunk in deep waters hasn't she?"

"SenBLEGH! ketsu... UWAAA! I'm bringing MaKO! B-Back!"

"Ryuko... You're losing a lot of blood... Get out of here quickly!"

"ForgEEHHt it!"

Suddenly, Mako pulled her finishing blow.

"Mako?" inquired Ryuko.

"I-I... Ryuko.. I-I'm so sorry..."

"Mako... Please..."

"I'm so SORRY!" Mako quickly fisted the ground with such a tremendous force that it created a crater. After all the dust clearing out, Ryuko was greeted by Mako bowing down to her, stripped away of her goku uniform.

"Ah! Mako! Why are yo-"

"WE'RE ALL DEEPLY SORRY RYUKO!" Shouted her family as they joined Mako. Ryuko was extremely surprised to see the old Mankanshoku family back to their usual selves.

"You see this Kiyurin!? Anyone can over come your system! Even the lowest of the lows! What do you gotta say now!?"

"So it seems. Until next time Matoi." Satsuki stated matter of factly, and walked away. However, Ryuko could've sworn she heard a bit of... lust in her last comment? Ryuko blushed out of embarrassment and looked back down to her best friend's family.

"And you guys! Don't you try anything funny!"

"WE WON'T!"

And with that, Ryuko just chuckled to herself. It was good to have the family come back to their senses.

"What in the... What happened to our home!?" Cried out Mr. Mankanshoku. As soon as the family returned to their rich mansion, they were promptly kicked out by none other than Ira Gamagori himself.

"Listen up you no stars! You have been placed back down to square one. You will have to work twice as hard in order to regain your home. Do you understand!?"

"WAAAHHH! Gamagori senpai! This isn't fair!"

"Just let him have it Mako."

"What?!"

"We don't need any of that fancy stuff to be happy. Come on. Let's go home."

Ryuko and the Mankanshokus began to walk back to the scrubs of Hounonji to enjoy a heart warming and cholesterol raising dinner together.

Wasup guys! Sorry if the last part of this chapter seemed to drag on but I honestly didn't want to recap a scene people already know but instead I wanted to focus on what could've possibly happened afterwards. Not too much Ryuko La Satsuki in this chapter but that's cause I want to focus on Ryuko's POV specifically when Ryuko is super anxious to know what Satsuki will do next.

Anyways, I'll try to write a new chapter once every 2 months, 1 month on this fic and the 2nd for "The Broken Family" fic. Check it out if you're interested in a sad Kill La Kill AU. See you guys later :D